

The
Elkhorn District Advocate,
Editor.
LIMITED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY.
DAY AT THE
DISTRICT ADVOCATE OFFICE
ELKHORN, MAN.

SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 per annum in advance.
Contributions, articles and letters intended for publication must be addressed to the editor, and he in his hands not later than Tuesday evening; otherwise they cannot be inserted until the following week.

One side of the paper only, and accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but a guarantee of good work.

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Space	1 Year	6 Mo.	3 Mo.	1 Mo.
1 Col.	\$10.00	\$4.00	\$2.00	\$1.00
1/2 Col.	4.00	2.00	1.00	50
1/4 Col.	2.00	1.00	50	50
1/8 Col.	1.00	50	50	50

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F. J. GREENSTREET EDITOR

VOL. I. No. 33.

THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1893.

DOMINION DAY CELEBRATION

THE SUMMER MEETING FOR THE GRAND SUCCESS. HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE VISIT THE TOWN, AND SPEND AN ENJOYABLE DAY. THE ATHLETIC SPORTS. THE LACROSSE MATCH, MOOSOMIN V. ELKHORN. THE HORSE RACES. CYCLE RACE—FORESTERS CONCERT. CURLERS BALL. PRESENTATION OF TROPHIES:

The 10th of June proved to be the most successful of many good race-days in Elkhorn, and although the sky was somewhat threatening in the morning, the day turned out to be bright and cool; and it would have been difficult to have picked a more favorable opportunity for both horses and spectators. The first to arrive on the local from Moosomin were the Lacrosse team who took many alumnists up at 3 a.m. by the tolling of horns and other "bras bandes". From that time on at all hours of the forenoon, right from the early hours of the day, the racing, followed by the living and jolly holiday-makers, gave a gay appearance to the town, and as soon as this was broken through the threatening clouds it was a foregone conclusion that the meeting would prove a success. The first sight of the day's programme was the announcement of the following:

ENTERTAINMENTS ON DOMINION DAY.

Half mile foot race—1st Fraser, of Elkhorn.

1000-yard foot race—1st Climie of Elkhorn.

RACCOON WATCH.

"For the second time this season the Elk-

horners tested their luck again, and their opponents from Moosomin, after some back-and-forth, each side, which was—con-

sistent for the absence of wryshings and ill-feeling between the two clubs, the game resulted in a draw, each side having ob-

tained one goal.

The first game last 30 minutes; during

which time the ball was kept in close proximity to the Moosomin goal; and the Elkhorn defence had very little to do, a good throw, however, by a Moosomin player, landed the ball near the Elkhorn flag, and George Rogers succeeded in scoring for Moosomin. The second was won by W. Parker for Elkhorn in fifteen minutes.

As soon as dinner was over the bell rang

for the

TURF CLUB.

which took place on the race track at the west end of the town. The programme and score card showed that all the advertised events had been well filled, and a most enjoyable afternoon anticipated.

Perhaps the only drawback to the day

was the number of false starts.

This was probably due to the fact that

the course on the starting point is

ice covered, and it is with much difficulty

that fast trotting sulcuses can be brought

into line, and a fair chance given to all.

It has been the same, at each pre-

meeting meeting, and we would suggest to

the turf club that as soon as possible at

least this part of the track should be

widened, both for the comfort of the horse-

men, and the enjoyment of the spectators.

In the first heat of the 2 1/2 trot no less

than five starts were made; the race,

however, was a good one, and at the end

of the 5th heat it could not be decided

which was entitled to first place, and a

sixth heat was run to decide between

Grey Lilly, Kentucky Star, and Montana

Billy, Stanton King and Goodfellow hav-

ing both gone to the rear.

In the Green run Cavanagh, Miss Allyn

took three-fifths places, Frazer's Whalebone three-second, and Wright's Topay

not third place in the result. In this race Captain Price Molly was heavily han-

icapped by having a weighty rider, and in

fact that he pulled up owing to a false start in the ringing of the bell, thereby

gaining more ground than he could pos-

sibly recover.

Best in the pony race, took three

straight miles, Ground Squirrel three rods,

and King-three rods. The fourth horse,

Elk's Peak-Zoo, could not be kept to

the track, and came in a bad fourth.

The bulk of the money in the Novelly

race was won by Frazer's Whalebone,

who took the prime for the three quarters

and half mile. Caruso took the quarter and

half mile, the other entries being, Curry's

Jumping Sam and Cavanagh's Miss Allyn,

who was too tired after the Green race to

take any showing now.

The following is the result of each event with the different heats:

2 1/2 Trot.	
Whalebone's Grey Lilly	3, 3, 3, 1, 1, 1
Will's Kentucky Star	2, 1, 1, 2, 2, 2
Stewart's Montana Billy	1, 2, 4, 2, 2, 3
Cavanagh's Stanton King	3, 3, 2, 3, 3
Kilk's Good Fellow	4, 4, 4, 4, 4, 5
Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd,	
Ground Squirrel 3rd.	
Miss Allyn 4th.	
Fraser's Whalebone	1, 1, 1
Wright's Topay	2, 2, 2
Price's Molly	4, 4, 4

Result: Miss Allyn 1st, Whalebone 2nd,

Topay 3rd.

Pony race—

Cavanagh's Boys

1, 1, 1

Elk's Ground Squirrel

2, 2, 2

Wilson's King

3, 3, 3

Gilroy's Peek-a-Boo

4, 4, 4

Result: Cavanagh's Boys 1st, Elk's Ground

Squirrel 2nd, Wilson's King 3rd.

Between the heats of the 2 1/2 trot and the

Pony race was a match race for \$10.00

a side—quarter of a mile—between horses

owned by Frazer and Lemon. Lemon's

horse bolted, and the money was handed

over to Frazer.

RESULTS:

Great interest was shown in the Bicycle race (1 mile) for two silver medals. There

were three to start, the fourth machine

which had entered having received an ac-

cident just before the race began. Har-

ison's racing machine soon told in favor

of Duke's roadster, and was a foregone

conclusion that Vilseard with a cushion

seating would not do.

Duke placed a wide disadvantage by being

crowded by Vilseard at the first quarter

mile, and Harrison won easily.

THE CONCERT.

As announced in the bills and on dog-

ads distributed among the people during

the day a concert under the auspices of the C. G. F. was given in the hall at 8

p.m. A good programme and popular

prices had the effect of filling the hall; and

a very enjoyable entertainment was given.

The songs of Messrs. Nayhall, Green

and Nassau were well received; Mr. Ram-

sey, as usual, being heartily encored. Mr.

Stewart recited "Clarance's Dream" ex-

cellently, and the songs of Mrs. Sam

Bailey and Miss McLeod, and the Piccolo

Solo of Mr. Muncey (though the latter's instrument was very sharp), were greatly enjoyed. Two dialogues and a couple of comic songs by Mr. Sam—McLeod, and a trio consisting of Mr. Clark; McLeod and Miss McLeod "Give the boy a chance" also piano forte duets by Miss Cavanagh and Mr. Taylor with violin obligato by Mr. Aspinwall were well rendered—made up the programme; and the universal verdict was that this was one of the best local entertainments we have had in Elk-

horn. Between the two parts—the

entertainment of the day was the

success of the Curling Club—shortly

after the concert. A good

number of guests arrived, and the half

was just full enough for comfortable dan-

cing. The floor was in excellent condi-

tion, and the music provided by the

Messrs. and Miss Colston, was all that

could be desired. We understand that

this is the first time that these musicians

have played at any public hall in this place

and they are to be congratulated upon the

result of their first appearance. Another

good feature was the presence of a special

engaged floor manager who, though

rather dictatorial in his "orders" to "pro-

mote" the hall, nevertheless did a great

deal in getting up sufficient interest, which

enabled them to look after the guests in a

more dignified manner. Refreshments were provided by Mr. George Fraser, the well known "carver" of the Elkhorn, Restau-

rant, and the company broke up at

day light after a long night's fun which had passed without a hitch.

As we said before, the celebration day,

from the first to the last, proved the most

successful of any held in previous years,

which, considering the dull, tame, and

uninteresting afternoon anticipated.

Perhaps the only drawback to the day

was the number of false starts.

This was probably due to the fact that

the course on the starting point is

ice covered, and it is with much difficulty

that fast trotting sulcuses can be brought

into line, and a fair chance given to all.

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They are the abstract and brief chronicles of the time. Hamlet, Act II, Scene 2.

Men are at work grading the streets.

Mr. Taylor went to Brandon on Monday.

Mrs. Coombs left on a trip to Brandon on Wednesday.

Wheat on the Indian Home farm is headed out.

A large number of Elkhornites went to Virden on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Collingwood, of Beulah, were in town on Monday.

A number from Virden were in town on Friday, leaving to witness the races.

Mr. Gro. Broadley attended the Y. M. C. A. Convention at Virden on Friday last.

Much excitement prevails at the news of the suspension of the Commercial Bank.

Mr. Jas. Waller, of Brandon, was in town the latter part of last week and the beginning of this.

The boys would like to know what Jim and Madeleine will do with the orange they bought on the day of the sports.

Two young men by the name of Ireland arrived in town last week from Dublin and took the stage for Hispania.

The St. Mark's Ladies Aid meets at the Paragonette this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Tea will be served at 6 o'clock sharp.

The painters have finished painting the Indian Homes. Their work adds greatly to the appearance of the buildings.

A good shower of rain fell on Monday evening, and another last night, which were badly needed, as the crops were suffering for want of rain.

Moosomin sports will be held on the 1st and a good programme of horse races, bicycle races and athletic sports has been arranged for.

A general strike of the coal miners in England is imminent. The strike will involve 400,000 people who will go out on account of reduction in wages.

Mr. A. D. Jolliffe was in town on Saturday. His old friends were much pleased to see him back again, and all thought him looking better and younger than ever.

Miss Ethel Sulth, Alberta Freeman, Grace Holton and Hattie Huine went to Virden on Monday to write on the examination for third class certificate.

Ben Johnson received an injury to his foot on the day of the Patron's picnic at Jaffrey's by his horse falling and throwing him. He was quite lame for a few days.

The section was who sustained injuries of a serious nature while removing a hand-bar from the track about a mile from the station here, died on Sunday evening at the Brandon Hospital.

Miss Dolly Buckingham went to Virden on Saturday morning's local and returned on Monday evening. She will go to Winnipeg and probably to Ontario to spend her summer holidays.

A correspondent writing from Virden says "The failure of the Commercial Bank has knocked the bottom out of this town completely for the present, but we expect it to open again in a few days."

The bodies of the two young men, Clarkson and Massey, who were drowned in the Assiniboine river whil bathing, were recovered on Wednesday last and buried in the Virden cemetery on Thursday.

Mrs. Martin and her daughter, Miss Edith Martin, left on yesterday's express for Moose Jaw, where they will in future reside. The best wishes of their many friends accompany them to their new home. We extend our sympathies to Ned.

The opening of the new Methodist church will take place on Sunday July 9. Prof. Stewart, B. A., B. D., of Windham, will be the guest speaker. The service begins at 7.30. Rev. Mr. Fortune will preach in the afternoon at 2.30. A tea will be held on Monday evening at 6 o'clock followed by a grand concert, in which the Fleming and Virden choirs will assist. Prof. Stewart, Rev. Mr. Dyke and other ministers will take part in the proceedings. The chair will be taken by C. S. G. Neff. Tickets for tea and concert 40 cents. Children 25 cents.

Many holders of Commercial Bank Bills are anxious about them, thinking that they will not be honored at the Banks. To these the following from Montague's Free Press will be comforting. "Note holders are assured by the bank manager of 1890, and Commercial bills are as good as legal tender. As a matter of fact, the other banks have to receive instructions from headquarters to accept the bills of a bank that has failed, and it is believed that without exception the city banks will give dollar for dollar. Under the provisions of the Bank Act of 1890 note-holders of bank notes are fully protected, as, if the suspended bank fails to pay all of its note issue within two months of its suspension the minister of finance and revenue general will then make arrangements for the payment of remaining unpaid notes from out a fund in the Government's hands called 'The Bank Circulation Fund' which was formed for the purpose of securing ready cash, question the note-holders of all Canadian banks. The Winipeg bank will without doubt accept on deposit in the usual course of business the notes of the Commercial Bank."

FOUND A RICH GOLD MINE.

LOWER JORDAN, B.C., July 20.—Mr. Samuel Geckle, of this place, has just discovered a gold mine here that pants out 100 per cent. of pure metal to the ton. It was a rich vein of sound health to which he was restored, by the use of Dodd's kidney pills, and which he would not exchange for any other mine in America. All last winter, he suffered from kidney trouble

which would not yield to the prescriptions of several doctors. A few weeks ago he had a bad bout of the gout which was due to Dodd's kidney pills and tried them with the irrevocable result. To-day he is well and thinks no praise too great for this wonderful remedy. His neighbors are much interested in what they describe as a marvellous cure.

ELKHORN WINS THE TROPHY.

THE LACROSSE MATCH, ELKHORN VS. VIRDEN, RESULTS IN A VICTORY FOR ELKHORN, 2 GOALS TO 1.

Much interest has been manifested in this match as the result would determine whether Elkhorn would be the final owners of the flag and banner offered by the Sports Committee of Virden, or whether another match would be necessary for a decision. The Elkhorn Club won the first match, and were determined to maintain their laurels, if steady practice and honest methods could do it. Virden having lost and with a bad grace too, made every preparation to win this match; and, judging by results, were not very particular as to the means adopted to do so. They first attempted to force a date that they were notified was an impossible one for Elkhorn, and this too in the face of the fact that as winners, Elkhorn had the privilege of fixing the date. This led to some little acrimonious correspondence between the clubs, in the course of which Virden was squarely accused of attempting to secure the trophy by other than fair means, and by tactics not in vogue with amateur athletes. This was indignantly denied, and a date finally agreed upon, and to the lasting shame of the Virden Lacrosse club and to the disgrace of the grand game of Lacrosse, the charges made were more than sustained. Rumors had reached Elkhorn that Virden were importing men to strengthen their team, and, when our team reached there every effort was made to ascertain the truth of this. Officers and members of the Virden team denied emphatically that they had any but bona-fide members playing, and stated that the only changes were two and both were now permanent residents of this town. Our men accepted their word in all confidence, believing that they were playing with gentlemen, and that it was not a "skin game." Their Secretary was conveniently absent so no awkward questions could be put to him, and alas for the innocence of the unsophisticated Elks, they protested no one, and were drawn into a game with a team that was "plugged" at, no doubt, a considerable expense. As the game went on a brilliant play was made by certain ones on the Virden team, which was the more conspicuous from their having done none in former matches, enquiries were made of numerous Virden citizens as to the names of the players, but, strange to say, they were not known at all. Gradually as the play waxed warmer, names were called out and then the whole dirty business was soon exposed.

Elkhorn, of PLUM CREEK, played a grand game. Holmes, of OAK LAKE, was ever alert and knew how to play. Lockhart of PLUM CREEK, it was easy to see was no greenhorn at the game, and other names could also be mentioned of men who had no Virden Club badge to exchange with Elkhorn men, giving as the reason "I don't belong to this Club you know." Is it true that at the end of our gamut one of the Virden men quietly left the field and a long expected and presumably better man as quickly took his place? This is said to be the case anyway and if so the Virden Lacrosse Club is entitled to all the honor of such a transaction merits.

It also looked very bad for the referee (who is also Secretary of the Virden Club), who had gone in goal. "Bob, you had better come out into the field again, they are missing you already." The game was a rough one throughout, and only one Elkhorn man returned without cuts, wounds and bruises, and while it is not claimed that Virden men escaped scathless, it was easily to be seen from the start that the Virden motto was "by fair means or foul." The hour set by both clubs for the game to begin was 2 o'clock, but for some reason known only and best by the Virdenites, it was put off till 3 o'clock. Perhaps some of them expected players could not get there earlier if they had far to drive?

The first game was short, sharp and decisive, and was won by Elkhorn after eight minutes' play. The second game commenced after a few minutes rest and here the determination of Virden to win at all hazards was plainly shown. Laクロse was at times evidently forgotten and this man rather than the ball made the objective point. Sticks were broken and heads were cut, foul's were frequently claimed and as frequently ignored by the referee, and after 25 minutes' excitement Virden secured a goal. At this point indgers had to leave the field with a cut and bleeding head, and a smashed finger. A Virden man also going off to equalize the teams numerically, and now came the final game. Virden put most of men on the attack, and though they fought hard and desperately the solid defense of Elkhorn defied their best exertions. Time and time again was the ball hurled at the covered mark or dropped in front, but only to be sent back by the almost invincible quintet who fought so hard to save the game, fast and furious waged the war, and many a time was the goal in danger, but nerve, skill and determination were there to repel the attack; both teams appeared pretty well fatigued, with the Elks rather the freshest, until a slight scratch gave a Virden man the coveted opportunity to lie down as though mortally wounded and a half was called to ascertain the extent of the injury—it proved of little moment, but gained that required respite for five minutes, and then again they went to work and for a man who was "knocked out" the wounded one was wonderfully alive! At last the ball again went to the Virden goal and this time to stay, for during a scrimmage there it was put through after

an hours play, and so concluded the match and Elkhorn won the expected silk!

To say that Elkhorn played the strongest game and deserved to win for that reason would not be true, for the ball was nearly all the time at their goal, and nothing but our stalwart defence saved the game, but they at least played an honest game and with their own men and did not score the country for better players than their town afforded and would rather lose the trophy fairly than win by underhand means and with a "plugged" team.

To the Virden Lacrosse Club we would suggest that they secure a copy of the Rules of Lacrosse and study them, and if they have any desire to encourage our National Game, that they purge their Club of members who encourage such rank violation of all existing rules or allow it to die the death of ignominy it deserves, for their present basis they can not expect Clubs with any self respect to again cross sticks with them.

EXTRAS.

The Elkhorn team were seen off on leaving Virden by Mr. Sam Wyatt and the three visiting players of the Virden team.

It is hoped Mr. Jack Watkins has recovered from the illness which prevented his playing.

Our boys talk of getting all their boots in future at Hetherington's new shop store in Virden.

How is Lockhart getting on in the hardware business?

Why does not the Virden Club elect Watkins as Captain? It seems to understand the job when referee on Monday!

SCHEDULE OF GAMES.

June 22d. Virden 2 Oak Lake 1.
Elkhorn 2 Moosomin 1.
June 26th. Elkhorn 2 Virden 1.
July 3d. Elkhorn 2 Virden 1.

BET LAH BITS.

The Beulah football team as I predicted are becoming prominent, won their first match with Earls and likewise the return match last Wednesday, and although they could not quite manage to win the competition at the Birtle sports last Saturday, the result being a tie, yet once considered them the strongest team in the county.

The fine showers on Saturday gladdened the hearts of the farmers, but lots more rain is needed to insure a good crop.

We are sorry to have to report the death of Mr. Jas. Kilgill, of Arrow River, which occurred last Monday. The funeral, which was largely attended, took place last Wednesday. The deceased was a man who was universally respected by all who crossed his path and great sympathy is felt for all his bereaved wife and family.

Mr. H. W. Still, of Still & Hamilton, has gone to England on business. He hopes to be back about the 1st of September.

Mr. J. B. F. Loyd of Birtle, is getting up a cricket team out of the County club, and the Portage la Prairie, where a cricket tournament is to be held shortly. We hope the west will come out with shining honor.

Riding parties are the order of the day in this neighborhood, and although we cannot at present run to a pack of hounds, we are making a move in the right direction.

When we assert that

Dodd's

Kidney Pills

Cure Backache, Dropsey, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and all other forms of Kidney Troubles, we are backed by the testimony of all who have used them.

THEY CURE TO, STAY CURED.
By all druggists or mail on receipt of price, remittance. Dr. L. A. Smith & Co., Toronto.

WANTED

CARPENTERS WANTED. APPLY TO
J. MIDDLETON, Contractor, Richill Avenue, Elkhorn.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Good Light Wagon, in good repair. Mitchell, Lewis & Co. make.

Price \$10. Also Stable Lixit. S. Kershaw, Elkhorn.

TO LET

ELKHORN. STONE HOUSE TO RENT
1 Room, centrally situated. Apply to S. Kershaw.

W. HOPPS. ELKHORN.

CAR. AND RIGS.

RISES.

W. HOPPS. ELKHORN.

CAR. AND RIGS.

W. HOPPS. ELKHORN.

MATT

"Well, I'll try to keep my countenance, but the idea is very funny. Really now! Don't you see it in that light yourself?"

Certainly Matt did not, to judge from the expression of her face. She turned her head away, and Brinkley saw to his surprise that a tear was rolling down her cheek.

"Come, Matt," he said kindly, "you mustn't take this so seriously. Tell me all about it; there's a good girl."

"I won't—unless you laugh."

"Well, when I was lying in my bed this morning I heard William Jones was talking to someone. He thought I was asleep, but I got up and listened, and I heard Mr. Monk's voice; and he said, 'She's over six feet tall, and I'll marry her.' William Jones said, 'I'm going to marry her before the year's out; and I don't care how soon.' Then I heard them moving about, and I crept back to my bed and pretended to be fast asleep."

The young man's astonishment increased. There could be no doubt of the veracity and sincerity of the speaker, and the bold way of telling. Brinkley made up his mind, without much reflection, that if Mr. Monk wanted to go through the marriage ceremony with that child he had some special and mysterious reason for so doing, unless which was very probable—he was of course in a difficult position, and in the manner of many men advanced towards middle age, was enamored of Matt's youth and innocence.

"Tell me, Matt," said Brinkley, after pondering the matter for some minutes; "tell me how long you have known the Mr. Monk."

"Ever since I came ashore," was the reply.

"Humph!—is he well-to-do—rich?"

Matt nodded emphatically.

"All Abergyn belongs to him," she said, "and the woods up there, and the farms, and the horses up there, the big houses, the little houses."

"And though he is such a great person, he is very friendly with William Jones!"

"Oh, yes," answered Matt; "and I think William Jones is afraid of him—nothing; but he gives William Jones money for keeps."

"Oh, no! He gives him money; does he? That's rather kind of him, you know."

At this Matt shook his head, with great decision, but said nothing. Greatly grieved, the young man looked at her, and mused. It was evident to her that Matt was very nervous, and he was evidently interested. Presently he invited Matt to sit down on the steps of the Caravan, and he placed himself at her side. He was too absorbed in speculation to notice how the girl colored and brightened as they sat there together.

"You have often told me that you came ashore here, from your ship," she said. "I should like to know something of what happened. I don't exactly know what this 'coming ashore' means. Can you explain?"

"I don't remember," she replied; "but I know there was a ship, and it went to pieces, and I come to shore in a boat, or something."

"I see—and William Jones found you."

"Mr. Monk found me, and gave me to William Jones to keep."

"I begin to understand! Of course, you were very little—a baby in fact."

"William Jones says I could just talk some words, and that when he took me home he can't tell."

"What was the name of the ship? Have you ever heard?"

"No," said Matt.

"Did you come ashore all alone? It is scarcely possible!"

"I come ashore by myself. All the rest was drowned."

"We never do clue to who you were? Did nothing come ashore besides to show them who you were or where you came from?"

Matt shook her head again. Once more the young man was lost in meditation. Doubtless it was owing to abstraction of mind that he quietly slipped his hand into Matt's wrist and kept it there. At first Matt went very red; then she glanced up at his face, and saw that his eyes were fixed thoughtfully on the distant sand-hills. Seeing he still kept silence, she moved a little closer to him, and said very quietly:

"I didn't tell William Jones that you were here."

Brinkley started from his abstraction and looked at the girl's blushing face.

"Eh? What did you say?"

"I didn't tell William Jones that you kissed me!"

These words seemed to remind the young man of the position of his arm, for he quickly withdrew it. Then the absurdity of the whole situation appeared to return upon him, and he broke into a burst of boyish laughter—at which his companion's face fell once more. It was clear that she took life seriously and dreaded sarcasm.

"Matt," he said, "this would not do."

"Well, this," he answered rather ambiguously. "You are awfully young, you know—quite a girl, although, as you suggested just now, and, as you probably believe, you may be 'grown up.' You must—ha—you must look upon me as a sort of father, and all that sort of thing."

"You're too young to be my father," answered Matt, ingeniously.

"Well, we are big brother. I'm interested in you, Matt, very much interested, and I should really like to get at the bottom of the mystery about you; but we must not forget that we're still almost strangers, you know." Besides, he added, laughing merrily, "you were very tired, and some day, to a gentleman of fortune."

Matt sprung up, with hearing bomin and flashing eyes.

"No, I ain't!" she said. "I hate him!"

"Hate the beautiful Monk, of Monks'hurst! Monk the benevolent! Monk the sweet-spoken! Impossible!"

"Yes, I hate him," cried Matt; "and when he kissed me, it made me sick."

"What did he? Actually. Kissed me!"

As he spoke the young man actually felt that he should like to assault the reprobate Monk.

"Yes, he kissed me—once. If he kisses me again, with something into him, I'll scratch his face."

And Matt looked black as thunder and set her teeth angrily together.

"Sit down again, Matt!"

"I shan't—if you laugh."

"Oh, I'll behave myself: 'Comp'—and he added, as she returned to her place, "Did it make you sick when I kissed you?"

He was playing with fire. The girl's face changed in a moment, her eyes melted, her lips trembled—and her expression became inexpressively soft and dreamy. Leaning gently towards her, she drooped her eyes and then, seeing his hand resting on his knee, she took it in hers and raised it to his lips.

"I would like to marry you," she said, blushing, raised her chest against his shoulder.

Now our hero of the Caravan was a true-hearted young fellow and a man of honor—and his position had become extremely embarrassing to him. He could no longer conceal from himself that the desire for Matt's unadulterated beauty had led him to look upon her as a sort of infant terrible, a very rough diamond; now he realized with a shock of surprise and self-reproach that she possessed, whether "grew up" or not, much of the strength and beauty of a woman. It was clear that his desire was to disenchant her as speedily as possible seeing that the discovery of the hopelessness of her attachment might, if delayed, cause her no little uneasiness.

In the meantime he suffered her to nestle to him. He did not like to shake her off roughly, or to say anything unkind, but he did not like to let her feel the eyes were still cast down—and the cheeks were suffused with a warm, rich light, which softened the great freckles and made his complexion look according to the image which suggested itself to his mind, like a nice ripe peach. She was certainly very pretty. He glanced down at his hands, which were clasped in her, and again noticed that they were unusually delicate and small. Her foot, which he now inspected, he could not criticize, for the boots also were would have been a good fit for William Jones.

His words and manner were greatly at variance with his looks—even with the tone of his disfigured brow, and his mouth twisted nervously as he were ill at ease.

Brinkley regarded him with interest. He knew not by whom he was guided, but he had confidence in his own pastoral skill. Approaching the shore leisurely with strong, slow strokes he paused outside the passage, and observed that the sea swell entering the opening of the cove was breaking over the rocks.

So she was the artist with the vocabulary of Mr. Toots:

"Oh, it's of no consequence," he said, attempting to pass.

"But the other persevered."

"I assure you, Mr.—Mr.—(he had not the name of his master) that I had no desire of offending you; and if I did so, I beg to apologize."

Brinkley looked keenly at the speaker. His words and manner were greatly at variance with his looks—even with the tone of his disfigured brow, and his mouth twisted nervously as he were ill at ease.

Brinkley regarded him closely. He knew that he had been somewhat mistaken as to his age. He was considerably under fifty years of age, but his hair was mixed with gray and his features strongly marked. He will certainly be a handsome man, certainly an amiable one, certainly not bad. Yet he had a peculiar air and power of breeding, as of one accustomed to command and ruled.

"Keep back! Keep back!" cried Matt.

He looked at the figure and recognized William Jones. He answered him, but the sound of his voice was drowned by the roar from the rocks. Then William Jones shouted again—more indistinctly, and repeated his excited greeting. It was clear that he was an expert swimmer.

He was floating a little nearer with an enjoyment deepened by the sense of danger, when a figure suddenly appeared on the rocks close by him, wildly waving its hands.

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